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Harry D. ...

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LEND A HELPING HAND.

Oh wake not sorrow when it sleeps,
Till soon enough return;
The comfort-giving heart ne'er aches,
But will with ardor burn.
When friend meets friend the heart will glow,
With freedom 'twill expand,
And be prepared in adverse times
To lend a helping hand.

Prosperity will bring us friends
As thick as leaves in May;
But should adversity approach,
How soon they're scared away!
Begone, then, summer friends, ye're but
A poor and helpless band;
Not one among you yet was known
To lend a helping hand.

The genial shower of generous rain
Will lay a cloud of dust;
But grudging aid provokes contempt,
And leaves behind distrust.
A little help's worth more than all
The play in the land;
Then let's resolve, when sorrow calls,
To lend a helping hand.

Oh, call not that good fellowship,
Which in the sunshine basks,
But shuts out kindly sympathy
When want a bounty asks.
Give me the man who by his friend
In need or woe shall stand—
A friend who for a friend will feel,
And lend a helping hand.

TWICE MARRIED.

I was a high tempered, wayward girl. When I was fourteen my mother died; and eighteen months after my father married a second time. I had the prejudice most girls have against stepmothers. I was very much displeased when my father married, and I rendered myself as disagreeable as possible to the woman he had made his wife.

She was not patient or particularly cool tempered, and, besides, considered me as a spoiled child, who needed strict home discipline to correct my imperfections of habit and disposition. She was right enough about it. But it might naturally be expected that I would resent her exercising any very arbitrary authority over me. The consequence was that we quarrelled constantly, as only a self-willed girl and an arbitrary girl can.

Before I was seventeen I fled from my father's roof to marry a man only three years older than myself, nearly as ignorant as I of the realities of life.

Arthur Lorraine's father was a merchant. My father was an auctioneer and house agent, not remarkably well-to-do in the world. The merchant absolutely refused to assist his son, in his anger at his hasty marriage, and my father was too poor to do so if his will had been good, and it was not.

We were a very helpless pair to be cast upon our own resources thus. Arthur, as a rich man's son, had never learned any useful employment—had never done anything more arduous than to lounge about his father's counting house, or make a feint at keeping books.

I had spent the best part of my life so far at school. My father, poor man, in his ambition to educate me, had spent much money on me that he could ill afford. We found very soon that we had made a great mistake—Arthur and I. We were like two stage-players taken with each other's pretty faces, and acting love in farce. Willfulness and romance—my stepmother had very sensibly opposed the intimacy—had as much to do with it as anything. It was not long before we quarrelled in most unromantic fashion, and one night Arthur left me in a fit of bad temper, and never came back. The next I heard of him he had gone to sea.

I was too proud to go home, poverty stricken as I was. I went, instead, to a distant town, and tried to eke out an existence by turning my accomplishments to account. But I was too imperfect in all to succeed at anything of that sort, and was glad enough to get needlework at even a starvation price. How I lived for the next three years it is hard to tell. I was hungry; I was cold; I was persecuted; for youth kept me some portion of my good looks, in spite of suffering and privation. I heard from home sometimes; but, proud as ever, though under such stern discipline, I never told them that all was not tolerably well with me.

In one of these letters from home one day came news that my young husband had died on shipboard, within a year after our separation. The same letter urged me to come home. My stepmother was in failing health, and I was needed as well as loved there. But I would not go. I was not cold hearted enough to feel no sorrow at Arthur's death, though the news of it was more to me like hearing the death of some acquaintance than of a dearly loved husband. I was scarcely more alone in the world now than before.

About this time came a turn in my fortunes. A wealthy, kind-hearted lady for whom I worked, learning accidentally of my hard life, and that I could do something better, obtained for me a situation as teacher in a juvenile school—a situation I proved competent to fill, fortunately. It was a small charge; but it was independence and luxury to me. I shed tears

of heartfelt thankfulness in the little chamber allotted to me at my new quarters. The plainly furnished room, with its simple carpet, its white bed, its one window, was heaven to me. The boarding school fare was daily feasting. I had fared so differently in the years past. Nightly I took lessons for the next day, and went carefully over them, to be sure that I should not fail myself in them. I strove in every way to fulfill the duties of my position, for I knew that the school-mistress depended entirely to the clergyman who came to hear the Bible class, and who was a somewhat stern and exacting man of middle age. He watched me narrowly. I trembled, lest I should not satisfy him, and lose my position in consequence. To think of going back to my garret and starvation, after this state of comfort and ease, made my very heart sink with terror.

One day the clergyman asked me to come to the parsonage after lessons were over—he wished to speak with me. The summons made me turn cold all over. I was nearly unfitted for the performance of my duties the rest of the day, in my fear. As I knocked at the "study" door of the parsonage, my heart was in my throat.

"Are you ill, Mrs. Lorraine?" Mr. Borden said, as he led me kindly to seat, startled no doubt, by my evident agitation. "If you would ask Miss Williams to try me a little longer, sir—" I began.

"Will you be kind enough to look at me?" he said, in a strange voice.

I lifted my eyes. It was a grave, plain face I saw, the hair not unstreaked with gray, the dark eyes troubled somewhat.

"I am not a young man," he said, "and you are, as it were, in the bloom of womanhood. I know such language from me is a great surprise to you. I will give you plenty of time to consider it. I sent for you, my dear lady, to ask you to be my wife."

If the walls had suddenly gaped and shown me Paradise, I should not have been more surprised. Mr. Borden smiled faintly at my looks of consternation, as he courteously conducted me to the door again.

"Will you think of it—say a week—my dear?" he asked.

I was in the hall, the door of the study closed between us. I could hardly believe I had not been dreaming. I could not sleep that night for thinking of this, to me, extraordinary proposition. During the week I watched Mr. Borden as much as I dared, for fear of meeting his grave kindly eyes fastened on myself. At the expiration of the time I had his answer ready—I said Yes.

I was glad enough to say it. I dare say I should have said it, in my poverty and loneliness, if he had been disagreeable to me. Women are not difficult to tempt in that way. But my heart was sincerely touched. The circumstances, the unexpectedness of the offer, our mutual positions—to be told once more that I was beautiful—to feel that I, a friendless and forlorn creature, was beloved! I assure you I did not hate Mr. Borden when I said Yes; and when he drew me to him and kissed me with almost solemn fervor, my heart thrilled as it never did before.

We were married. I learned to love him, to look upon him as the embodiment of all that was good and noble.

We were very happy. We had been married about three months when my husband proposed that we should together visit my old home—my parents. The proposition should have come from me, but it did not. I agreed, however, humbly enough. We wrote to tell them we were coming, and without waiting for a reply, followed the letter immediately.

It was at the last station but one that the most terrible shock of my life met me. When the train stopped, a gentleman issued from the next carriage to ours, and passed slowly along the platform, without looking towards us. I sat like a petrified form, for it was the face of Arthur Lorraine I had seen—changed and aged, of course, but his face. He was not dead, then.

My husband touched me. "What is it, Ellen? Are you ill?" he asked tenderly. I shrank close to him—I clung to him convulsively. "We shall be home soon," I said. "Wait till we are home; I will tell you then."

And, startled as he was, he humored me. I drew my veil closely over my face, and sat clinging to him and struggling with my terror and pain. Was I to lose him, after all my love, my own husband? What was the other to me? I was half tempted to entreat him to turn back whence we had come, here at our journey's end.

Home once more—my dear husband wondering, but patient and kind. My

father and my stepmother welcomed us eagerly; not a look on either face spoke of Arthur Lorraine. They did not know it, then.

Everybody started when I cried out in my agony that I had seen Arthur Lorraine. My stepmother comprehended the situation first.

"You poor child!" she said, soothingly, as she took me in her arms. "It was Arthur's brother you saw. They are wonderfully alike, and you have been away so long!"

It was true. Heaven knows if I was wicked as I sobbed out my thankfulness on my husband's shoulder.

IS THERE A GOD?—How eloquently does Chateaubriand reply to the question, "Is there a God?"

"Is there a God?" The herbs of the valleys, the cedars of the mountains bless Him; the insects sport in His beam; the birds salute Him in the foliage; the thunders proclaim Him in the heavens; the ocean declares His immensity. Man alone has said, "There is no God!" Unite in thought at the same instant the most beautiful of nature; suppose you see all the hours of day and all the seasons of the year; a morning of spring and a morning of autumn; a night bepeopled with stars, a night covered with clouds; meadows enameled with flowers and forests hoary with snow; fields gilded with tints of autumn—then alone you have a just conception of the universe. While you are gazing upon the sun which is ploughing that vault of the West, another observer admires Him as He emerges from the gilded gates of the East. By what inconceivable magic does this aged star which is sinking fatigued and burning in the shades of evening, reappear at the same instant fresh and humid with the rosy dews of morning? At every instant of the day that glorious orb is at once rising resplendent at noon day and setting in the West, or rather our sense deceives, and there is, properly speaking, no East or West, North or South in the world. Everything reduces itself to a single point, from which the king of day sends forth at once a triple light in one single substance. The brightest splendor is that which nature can present—that is most beautiful; for while it gives us an idea of that perpetual, magnificent and resistless power of God, it exhibits at the same time a shining image of the glorious Trinity.

BLUNDER OF BASHEULNESS.—If there is any defect more striking than another in the American character, it's bashfulness. Young America, in particular is mentioned by a correspondent, who was desired by his aunt to go to the neighbor, Shaw's, and see if he had for sale any straw suitable for filling beds.

Mr. Shaw, says our informant, was blessed with a goodly number of Misses Shaw, and I therefore felt a little timid at encountering them. To make the matter worse, I arrived just as the family was seated for dinner. Stopping at the doorway, hat in hand, I stammered out, "Mr. Straw, can you spare me enough straw to fill a couple of beds?"

"Well," replied the old gentleman, glancing around at his large family, enjoying my mistake, "I don't know but I can; how many will you need?"

Before I could recover, those hateful girls burst into a chorus of laughter, and I broke for home in a cold sweat.

"ADAM'S WEDDING," is the title of an amusing article in an English journal. The writer is of the opinion that although Adam and Eve were rather young to be married, yet on the whole they managed matters very well. There was no great parade about arrangements—everything was quiet and private, and the idea of a wedding in a garden is in very good taste. Would it not be a relief to anxious mamas and harassed papas if the simplicity of early days was in some measure revived? No elaborate outfit, no expensive cake, no fashionable bridal tour, no costly gifts, no reception, no ceremony, but only love and Eden!

THERE is a place called Sheridan in New York State. No one will be surprised to learn that the skeletons of two hundred Indians were recently dug up there.

A MAN in Kaiga's Point has the agreeable habit that he has to sleep with a corn-cob in his mouth to keep his teeth from shaking out.

E. A. HAM, a pioneer printer died at Sacramento on Saturday last.

THERE is no hum about a bed bug.

The Late Ben Franklin.

"Never put off till to-morrow what you can do just as well day after to-morrow."—(Ben Franklin.)

This party was one of those persons whom they call a philosopher. His maxims were full of animosity to boys. Now-a-days a boy cannot follow out a single natural instinct without tumbling over some of these everlasting aphorisms and hearing from Franklin on the spot. If he buys two cents' worth of peanuts, his father says: "Remember what Franklin has said, my son, 'a groat a day's a penny a year';" and the comfort is all gone out of the peanuts. If he wants to spin his top when he is done work, his father quotes, "Procrastination is the thief of time." If he does a virtuous action he never gets anything for it, "Virtue is its own reward." And that boy is hounded to death and robbed of his natural rest, because Franklin said once, in one of his inspired flights of malignity:

Early to bed and early to rise,
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise.

As if it were any subject to a boy to be healthy and wealthy and wise on such terms. The sorry fact that maxim has cost me through my parents' experimenting on me with it, tongue cannot tell. The legitimate result is my present state of general debility, indigestion and mental aberration.

My parents used to have me up before nine o'clock in the morning sometimes when I was a boy. If they had, let me take my natural rest where would I have been now? Keeping store, no doubt, and respected by all.

And what an adroit old adventurer the subject of this memoir was. In order to get a chance to fly his kite on Sunday he used to hang a key on the tail and pretend to be fishing for lightning. And a guileless public would go home chirping about the wisdom and the genius of the hoary Sabbath breaker.

If anybody caught him playing mumblepeg by himself, after the age of sixty, he would immediately appear to be cyphering how the grass grew, as if it was any of his business. My grandfather knew him well, and he says Franklin was always fixed—always ready. If anybody, during his old age, happened on him unexpectedly when he was catching flies or making mud pies, or sliding on a cellar door, he would immediately look wise, and rip out a maxim, and walk off with his nose in the air and his cap turned wrong side before, trying to appear absent-minded and eccentric. He was a hard lot.

He was always proud of telling how he entered Philadelphia, for the first time, with nothing in the world but two shillings in his pocket and four rolls of bread under his arm. But really, when you come to examine critically, it was nothing. Anybody could have done it.—Mark Twain.

MAN'S MISSION.—Miss Phoebe Cousins, the St. Louis brunette, in a speech at a Woman's Rights meeting in New York, recently, mentioned her discovery of what the mission of man is. It is to clean the household crockery. And this she based on the authority of the Bible, in the 21st chapter of 2d Kings and 18th verse, viz: "I will wipe Jerusalem as a man wipes a dish; wiping it and turning it upside down."

"Boss, I want twenty-five cents," said a jour printer recently to his employer. "Twenty-five cents! how soon do you want it?" "Next Tuesday week." "As soon as that? You can't have it, I've told you so often that when you are in want of any large sum of money you must give me at least four weeks' notice."

WHEN a Chicago woman wants to get a man on a breach of promise case, she makes a bet of a kiss with him, and loses. She pays him the kiss in the presence of a witness, then sues him for breach of promise, and trifling with her affections. This is naturally called courting up in Chicago.

A SMART boy after eating a green apple exclaimed: "Oh dear, I've chewed an Odd Fellow!" "An Odd Fellow?" said his mother. "Yes, he's giving me the grip." That youngster will be somebody yet if he lives long enough.

WANTED TO SEE IT.—"Mother," said a bright eyed girl of thirteen years of age, "may I be married?" "No." "Why not? You have been." "I know I have, and have seen the folly of it." "Well, I want to see the folly of it too."

A YANKEE paper says, in an obituary notice, that the "deceased had been for several years a director of a bank, notwithstanding which he died a Christian and universally respected."

THE CENSUS FOR 1870.—In view of the

arrival of the time for taking the census, the following questions have been collected together by some studious individual in such matters, as probably being the inquiries that will be made:

How old are you.

Where were you born, and were you present on the occasion of your birth?

Were you ever a candidate for office, and if so, how many times?

Are you a married person, and how do you like the institution?

Have you any children, how many, and what is a certain remedy for snuffles?

Do you grow any corn; if so, how much do you consume in the form of whiskey and how much do you waste in making bread?

What's your opinion of lager beer and pretzels?

How many glasses can you drink, and with what effect?

What is your opinion of oats—a very popular provender for man and beast?

What is the cash value of a one dollar bill?

Were your father and mother both white men?

Can you stand on your head, and how long? If a good while, how much longer is necessary?

If half an acre of ground will yield one hundred bushels of rutabagas, how many glasses will it require a man to draw a bee line?

If your family eats a ham in three days, how long will it take them to eat a couple of hammers?

Will you lend me five dollars?

What is your opinion of young pups before they get their eyes open?

There are a number of other questions to be answered, which we omit here, from the fact that they will at once suggest themselves to the Marshals, just as soon as they think of them.

BUTLER INVESTIGATED.—Gen. Butler,

has continually been at the head of some committee of investigation. Today as Treasurer and President of the National Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphan Home, he appeared before the House Military Committee as a witness, that Committee having been ordered to thoroughly investigate that institution. He made a statement of the way he had received and disbursed the funds, which the Committee did not appear to be satisfied with, and, therefore, decided to send for persons and papers. It seems that Butler got a bill passed turning over the unclaimed bounty fund draft commutation fund, etc., to this institution, which amounted to over \$1,250,000. He recently drew nearly two-thirds of this amount, and Congress is determined that he shall show what he did with it.

AN INSANE ROOSTER.—A rooster has

been laboring under the suspicion of being insane for some time, because he persists in trying to lay. He gets upon the next twenty times a day, and comes off cackling every time, making fuss enough for a dozen eggs. Of course, he accomplishes nothing, but he interrupts the lady members of his household, who have to stand round waiting while the absurd old fellow wastes time in his abortive attempts. The suspicion of insanity, however, was removed by finding a torn fragment of Miss Anthony's Revolution in the barn-yard.

ROUGH ON CONNESS.—Figaro is respon-

sible for the following squib:

The horse "John Conness" won the trotting race yesterday. That entitles the animal to a less odious name. Will not Mr. Shear take it from the noble creature and give it to a little yellow dog?

In his autobiography, John B. Gough

tells of a man in New Hampshire who, when he was about to be married to his fourth wife, and the minister asked the happy couple to rise, remarked sententiously: "I've usually sat."

The subject of a colored gentleman's

discourse at the Fifteenth Amendment celebration in Indianapolis, was: "The White Element in our Midst."

The last instance of modesty, is that of

a young lady who refused to wear a watch in her bosom because it had hands.

UNFORTUNATE.—A female amendment

has been jailed at Nashville for burning up her baby.

BARBERS are always ready to scrape an

acquaintance.

The Fresno Expositor

COUNTY OFFICIAL PRESS.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1870.

AGENTS:

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the EXPOSITOR:

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PETERS & CO.

WAR BETWEEN FRANCE AND PRUSSIA.

By a dispatch brought from Visalia, by Mr. Russell Fleming, on Saturday last, we learned that France had determined upon a declaration of war against Prussia. Our last mail, received here nearly a week ago, announced the probabilities of such an event. The ostensible cause is the acceptance, by Prince Leopold, of Prussia, of the offer made by Prim, of the candidature for the Crown of Spain. The candidate wanted to dictate who should occupy the Spanish throne, and finding herself foiled by this action of Prim, accused Prussia of complicity in the affair, which charge, however, Prussia strenuously denied; the explanation made by this last power, though satisfactory to other nations, did not conciliate France.

Other European powers endeavored to effect a conciliation between the parties, but France has long been looking for a pretext to make war against Prussia, having been dissatisfied with the result of the late war between the Austrians and the last mentioned power, and in which Prussia came off victor, and showed herself a dangerous and powerful rival of France for supremacy on the Continent, would accept no advice or explanation, regarding this as too good an opportunity for the carrying out of a cherished design, and one for which she has long been preparing, to be missed; as she would find her opponent almost unprepared for the contest. Nothing short of an intervention on the part of Prussia, compelling Leopold to withdraw his name as a candidate for the Spanish Crown before the Cortes of Spain, will do France; and Prussia could not suffer the humiliation of such an action, even had she the legal power so to do, which she denies having.

France will evidently find a foe worthy of her steel, and the contest will, without doubt, be fearfully sanguinary. If Prussia should decide to act upon the defensive it will tax her opponents powers to accomplish anything. Should the war continue any length of time it will be apt to draw other European powers into it.

Grant has called an extra session of Congress in order that our Government may be prepared to meet any exigencies that may arise from this event.

The San Francisco Call says upon the subject:

"It looks, from this side of the water, as though Louis Napoleon were determined to precipitate France into war with Prussia, and that probably the greater part of the continent will become involved in the struggle. It is evident that the proposed election of a Hohenzollern Prince to the Spanish throne is being used merely as a pretext. Any candid observer must condemn the attitude Napoleon has assumed. His assumptions are unwarrantable and extravagant. Prussia has solemnly declared upon her faith as a Nation, that she had no part or agency in securing the election of Leopold of Hohenzollern; that he is in no way related to the royal family of Prussia; and that Spain, being a free agent, made this choice of her own accord, and Prussia is in no way responsible therefor. But still the French Emperor reiterates his insulting demand that Prussia shall interfere to prevent Leopold's candidacy, and ostentatiously continues the most stupendous preparations for war. In the meantime the French press is making public the real object sought by the Emperor, by demanding of Prussia the abandonment of her pretensions in South Germany, the evacuation of Mayence, and the surrender of her entire military influence beyond the Main; and, we suppose, by calling to France the territory she demanded three years ago. If Napoleon's real ground of quarrel were simply the accession of Leopold to the throne of Spain, he would wait until the Cortes meet and elect him, because his acceptance of Prim's offer does not consummate the matter. Napoleon's present conduct clearly indicates that he wants a war with Prussia on altogether different grounds. We see no reason to change the opinion we expressed the other day, that he will find Bismarck quite ready to accommodate him, if he really is 'spoiling for a fight,' as we say in California. The victor of Sedan is not to be bullied by France, powerful as she is."

An unfinished well caved in on a jug of twenty cent whiskey some eighteen years ago, in Maysville, Ky. It was resurrected the other day, and three pints of the "critter" still remaining were found to be worth \$50 per gallon in the estimation of those who tasted it.

A Mr. B. F. Norwood, living near Monmouth, Ill., had one of his legs taken smoothly off, the other day, and the other leg cut entirely through the bone, by a moving machine with which he was cutting grass.

AN OUTRAGE.

A great outrage has been committed upon the people of the section of country depending upon Indian Springs, Union P. O., Millerton, Big Dry Creek and King's River Post-offices for their mails, by reason of the abandonment, last week, by the Post Office Department of the mail route. On last Thursday night our efficient Postmaster, Mr. Otto Froelich, received notice from the Department that after the 16th instant the mails for this section would go via Plainsburg. The contract over the latter route, as let, calls for a weekly mail, and the one by the first mentioned route was a tri-weekly, by which means we had four mails per week, but now we have been dropped off to one. What is the cause of our being thus treated? We know not, unless it is because our people are not "loil" enough to be allowed a mail. We presume the true explanation of the matter is as follows: Some St. Louis parties took the contract, via Hornitos, at a low figure, with a view, no doubt, of speculating a little, but never came forward to take hold of their contract. They offered it to the old contractor, Mr. P. Bennett, providing he would pay them a bonus, which he refused to do, as the price the contract was taken at was insufficient to pay for the carrying of the mail, without paying a bonus. The contractor finally agreed to give Mr. Bennett the contract on his own terms, and was to forward the necessary papers in a few days. Instead of any papers coming, however, notification was received from the Postal Department of the abandonment of the route, which relieves J. W. Parker & Co. from any liability for damages for not complying with their contract. The transaction bears the appearance very much of having been fixed up. That is, that J. W. Parker & Co., whoever they may be, had the ear of the Department, and being unable to make a speculation have taken this method of crawling out of their duty. As, these times, there is nothing too corrupt or contemptible for the Radical officials to do, the hypothesis we have advanced seems to be altogether plausible. Had a tri-weekly mail, via Plainsburg, the most direct route, been established, no fault would have been found; but to confine a section of as much importance as that we have named to a weekly mail, is an unbearable outrage, which cannot be justified.

ADJOINING COUNTIES.

From the Snellings Argus of the 9th inst. we clip the following:

As the people were assembling on the morning of the 4th an accident occurred to Mr. Danner's team which came near being serious. Some persons in galloping by on horseback frightened the team, causing the horses to start, when the forward axle parted, letting down the forepart of the wagon, and throwing the ladies and children violently to the ground. Two of the ladies were considerably bruised, but we are happy to learn are rapidly recovering from their injuries. The horses ran a considerable distance with the pole and doubletree attached, but luckily, were caught before they did any damage.

We observe that the line of stages of Mr. Sillman, from Stockton to Millerton, via Tuolumne City, Paradise City, Empire City, Hopeton, Snelling, and Plainsburg, is making regular trips, and well loaded with passengers. This line of stages will henceforth supply a section of country with mail facilities that has heretofore been deprived of so great a boon, and will be a great convenience to travelers who desire to see the best portion of the San Joaquin valley in passing from Stockton.

We learn by a letter written to Messrs. Eagleson & Co., from McSwain's Ferry, that a man was killed at that place on Thursday evening last by a limb of a large oak tree, which stands in front of the dwelling, falling upon him. Several men were sitting under the tree talking when the accident occurred. Justice Boyce, of Hopeton, went down to the scene of the accident yesterday to hold an inquest upon the body. We did not learn the name of the deceased.

GRAIN.—J. Wyatt and brothers have plenty of wheat of their own raising for sale. If consumers will only do so, they may obtain all the grain produced at home, too—that they may desire, and at reasonable prices. Our friends at the Alabama Settlement have raised considerable grain this year, most of which is for sale.

We learn that Mr. S. Levy is about erecting a saloon at Big Dry Creek. The good people of that vicinity are striving very hard to make their place one of note. There is a large quantity of excellent farming land in that vicinity and we see no reason why there should not be a nice little town for its centre.

RELIGIOUS.—Next Sabbath morning and evening are the regularly appointed times for the monthly religious exercises at the Court House, in this place by the Rev. J. H. Neal.

DR. FRANK CARROLL, formerly of this section, and well known to almost all of our old residents is located at Albuquerque, New Mexico, and is practicing medicine.

WANTED, immediately at this office, a first class swearer to do in the Post Office Department. To a man who can do the subject justice we will pay the best of wages.

The County Court met on Monday, but on account of the absence of lawyers the calendar was carried over till the next term of Court, and it adjourned.

THE COUNTY BOUNDARY.

For the first time have we been permitted to see a copy of the act by which Mariposa proposes to gobble up a very large and valuable portion of our county. The line as established by the act is as follows: "The line at present known as the boundary line between Mariposa and Fresno Counties, from the westerly point of junction of said counties, running easterly to the southwest corner of section eleven (11) and the northwest corner of section fourteen (14), in township six (6) south, range twenty (20) east, of Mount Diablo meridian, shall hereafter be known as the established boundary line between the said counties. From the southwest corner of section eleven (11) and the northwest corner of section fourteen (14), in township six (6) south, range twenty (20) east, of Mount Diablo meridian, a new line shall be surveyed and established as follows: Running east, following the section lines to the top of the main ridge between the waters of Big Creek and the Fresno; thence easterly on the main ridge which divides the waters of the Merced and the San Joaquin Rivers, to the eastern boundary of Fresno County." When the Deputy Surveyor of this county and the Surveyor of Mariposa county met, they commenced their line at the initial point and ran it according to law, but the line and the law wouldn't agree, and feeling the necessity of doing something they ran a line to suit themselves. They started at the initial point and ran east till they struck a spur from the main ridge, when they turned north and ran till they struck the summit of the dividing ridge, which they followed as provided by law. As the bill provided for an impossible line, of course the survey was labor lost, as it will never be ratified by our Board of Supervisors, notwithstanding Mr. Thomas and Judge Lewis may think their survey is the "natural boundary line." As we have those gentlemen who doctored the petition upon which this bill was founded still in our county, we propose to keep them here, henceforth and for all time, no matter what the inconveniences may be to them. Not satisfied with being permitted to go, and be bid God speed, they must needs try to nip some territory to take along with them. Now they can whistle for their smartness.

We hear every day of improvements of various kinds going on in different parts of our growing and prosperous county. The experiences of the past season has taught our farmers that with ordinary care they can raise good crops, and the stockmen, who have long been impressed with the advantages of this region for their business, can find no locality more favorable for them, and notwithstanding the drawbacks of the year, our general wealth far exceeds that of any previous time. We are moving, as best we can awaiting further developments.

The time is not far distant, when the broad, fertile valley of the San Joaquin will be traversed by the swift locomotive, and when we can throw the products of our section into the great marts of the Pacific Coast and of the world. With the completion of a railroad down this valley, the era of our greatest prosperity would commence. Broad and rapid will be our strides on the road to permanent wealth, and our population will increase at a rapid rate. Our soil will pour forth its treasures to the hand of the industrious husbandman, and our mines of copper and other metals would be rapidly developed.

This is no fanciful picture, but one which the facts of the case sustain. In casting our eye over the statistics of the different counties of the State, we are more than ever convinced that Fresno has about as bright and prosperous a future as any of them and far in excess of many. With light taxes, good free roads and bridges, economical government, and first class public schools, we cannot fail to progress, and the limit of our affluence is hardly conceivable.

The Examiner says, in the discussion of the Conkling Naturalization bill in the Senate, Drake, of Missouri, thus threatened civil war: "I say that whenever the time comes that this nation shall see clearly that the voice of its legal voters has been overthrown by this vote in the city of New York, then a large portion of the nation will rise as one man and declare that the man elected to the Presidency by that fraudulent vote shall never take his seat as such, and then will come the first real civil war in this country." And why this frantic war dance of the Missouri Senator? Simply because the people of New York refuse to vote the radical ticket. The only qualification Radicalism asks in a voter is that he votes the Radical ticket. If he fails to do this he is unworthy of the elective franchise, and the effect of his vote, if with the majority is to be nullified by force of arms. It is safe to assume that Drake would never bear arms in the war he would inaugurate.

Forty Chinese attend the School of the Five Points House of Industry, in New York.

NEWS ITEMS.

A grizzly bear has been killing goats on a ranch on the Pine Ridge about eighteen miles southeast of San Jose. The herder fired both loads from a double barreled shot-gun into the marauder, the other night, which only had the effect to enrage the animal, and the herder escaped with great difficulty.

A G-rman named Ellis, aged about thirty-three, committed suicide, July 3d, at the ranch of Charles Leas, on Bear River, near Wheatland, where he had been at work for some time, by shooting himself with a shot-gun loaded with ball.

Mr. William Thompson, of Marysville, was severely, perhaps fatally, injured on Friday, by a horse rearing up and falling upon him, breaking his breast-bone and separating several ribs therefrom.

Immense quantities of wood lie along the line of the California and Oregon Railroad, between Butte Creek and Chico. It is expected the wood will be brought from there to the Marysville market.

The officers at Mare Island Navy Yard, indulged in a Ghost Party last week, every one who attended being attired completely in white, and dancing without uttering a sound.

The house of P. Rigney, at Folsom, was burned on Sunday the 3d. An inmate named James Storey barely escaped with his life and a clock, which he clung to with desperate tenacity. Several years ago Storey was burned out, and lost all his property but this same clock. He evidently appreciates the value of time. On Thursday the 5th, the house of James Conley, of the same place was consumed.

William Webley, of Woodland, had a difficulty with his clerk, Andrew Brokaw, early on the morning of the Fourth. Brokaw wanted to be paid what was due him, whereupon Webley smacked him on the head with a neck yoke, nearly breaking his skull. Then Brokaw shot Webley with a pistol, breaking a finger.

The little son of George O'Neill night watchman at the Benicia Arsenal, had his face severely burned by the explosion of a tin canister into which he had dropped a fire cracker, not knowing that there was a little powder in the canister.

A man named Daniel McNichols was taken suddenly sick on last Tuesday at Independence Flat, and died towards evening. His death is supposed to have been caused by the immense heat, and drinking a large bowl of clabber, water and other liquids.

Little Eddy Coleman, seven years old, the only son of his mother, whose husband died recently, was drowned in the Alhambra Creek at Martinez, while bathing on Wednesday.

Mr. J. M. Hatchings, of Yo Semite, was "confounded" out of \$200 in gold and a good horse and saddle, last week, by an entire stranger, whom he sent to buy a pair of steers.

Two Mexicans had a "falling out" at Jackson on the 4th. Result one of them stabbed with ten wounds, one penetrating the heart and killing him; the other in jail.

A negro named King was stabbed in the back by an Irishman named Reardon, in Santa Cruz on the 5th. King had just knocked down a friend of Reardon's.

Colonel T. B. Cooper, of Colusa, lost a span of fine horses with the heat, while driving them to Putah Creek on Sunday week.

The Corinne Reporter says the Gentile population of Utah is 2,312, of whom 1,900 are in Box Elder county.

The gas pipes of the old Placerville Gas Company are being dug up, the property having been sold under execution.

A rattlesnake was killed at Lagunitas, Marin county, last week, with twenty-one rattles.

Reno, Nevada, claims a population of twelve hundred.

Washington City is now entirely clear of troops, for the first time in ten years.

A newsdealer in New Albany, Ind., was fined \$19.20 for selling a newspaper on Sunday.

A physician in New Albany, Ind., prescribed in four cases of delirium tremens last week.

There were 8,339 immigrants from Europe arrived at New York during the week ending July 2d.

Maggot raising is a regular branch of industry in France. The creatures are used as food for the fish ponds.

A peanut boy swam the Mississippi river at Quincy, Ill., a few days since, for a \$5 bill. He had to swim four miles to get across.

The President of the Miami University, Ohio, has been compelled to request the young lady students not to whistle in the halls.

A Kansas "border ruffian" palmed off upon a Chicago traveler, who had a turn for natural history, half a dozen young buzzards for eaglets.

A man near Janesville, Wis., who has been keeping fifty stacks of wheat for two years, commenced to thrash it out for market, the other day.

The Sheyogan (Wis.) Times says that a Norwegian family, consisting of father, mother, and twenty-one children, landed at that port lately.

A mistaken tourist was found weeping over the ice house at Mount Vernon, thinking he was dropping tears at the tomb of Washington.

There is a prospect that Montreal will soon surpass any city in America in a facility of street travel. A company has been organized there to introduce a new style of steam omnibus.

Philip Welsh, an insane man, was shot at East Troy, Wis., one night last week, and died. He was in a strange house at night, and supposed to be a burglar, not answering when spoken to.

In Cass County, Nebraska, on Tuesday of last week, Mrs. Powers, a widow, was shot and killed, and a lad of seventeen, named Rakes, has been arrested on the suspicion of being the perpetrator of the crime.

Two preachers of Peru, Ind., agreed to exchange pulpits on the evening of Sunday a week ago. One of them took an evening nap at his room, and it lasted until his brother preacher had finished the exercises. The congregation had assembled waited long, but the minister not coming, the lights were put out and the people dispersed.

OUR POLITICAL SYSTEM—NO. 2.

OF THE SEVERAL FORMS OF GOVERNMENT.

Having dealt with the origin of society and Government in general, we will examine into the forms which government has assumed. Sir Wm. Blackstone (1 Black. Cons. 49), says, "The political writers of antiquity will not allow more than three regular forms of government; the first when the sovereign power is lodged in aggregate assembly consisting of all the free members of a community, which is Democracy; the second, when it is lodged in a council, composed of select members, and then it is styled, an Aristocracy; the last, when it is intrusted in the hands of a single person, and then it takes the name of a Monarchy. Sir William defines 'the sovereign power' to mean (ib. p. 49) 'the making of laws;' but the sovereign power under our form of government is supposed to rest in the people, as will be explained more fully hereafter; yet as to the exercise of that sovereign power he is right in saying is 'meant the making of laws.'"

Then we find the government of communities assuming these three forms; and we have nowhere found a better statement of the direction of the powers of government than that given by the same author (ib. pp. 48) where he says: "In general all mankind will agree that government should be reposed in such persons in whom those qualities are most likely to be found, the perfection of which is among the attributes of Him who is emphatically styled the Supreme Being: the three grand requisites, I mean, of wisdom, of goodness, and of power; wisdom to discern the real interest of the community; goodness to endeavor always to pursue that real interest; and strength or power to carry this knowledge and intention into action." We thus have the delegation of sovereign power to the government, and have seen that in a democracy, the people themselves exercise it; in an aristocracy a select portion of them, and in a monarchy one individual. But they are here dealt with only in the first instance—in their pure and primal state. There has probably never been but one purely democratic government, where every individual of the community gave his own vote for or against every measure, which was the case in Athens at one time.

However, many pure aristocracies and monarchies do yet exist; which is a proof of the fact that the people at large have always been at war with their governors. It is true as stated by Blackstone (Black. Cons. pp. 49) that in a democracy "public virtue or goodness of intention is more likely to be found; * * * in aristocracies there is more wisdom, * * * being composed of the most experienced citizens; but there is less honesty than in a republic (democracy) and less strength than in a monarchy. A monarchy is, in deed, the most powerful of any; for by the entire conjunction of the legislative and executive powers, all the sinews of government are knit together and united in the hand of the prince." Cicero dreamed of a union of these three forms of government, so as to possess the virtues and check the tendency to certain vices to be found in each, but Tacitus regarded it as an Utopian dream. Nevertheless, as Blackstone well congratulated himself, the structure and existence of the English government, called a monarchy, but in reality one compound of the three forms having more of democracy than either, has proven that Cicero was right; but it is for time to prove if he remain so.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.—From Mr. Harry Dixon, our efficient Recorder, we obtain the following list of real estate transactions in this county, as appears by his books, from July 1st to July 16th:

J. D. Peters to Jno. Schreck, 640 acres of land, \$748.
John Schuck to J. A. Fogg, 645 acres of land, \$1,920.
A. Neyling et ux, to Darwin & Ferguson, 320 acres of land, \$500.
V. M. Sorrel to J. S. Williams, 160 acres, \$200.
G. Cecil to J. S. Williams, 160 acres, \$150.
W. W. Bennett to J. S. Williams, 160 acres, \$50.
R. C. Barton et ux to Wm. Hazelton, 160 acres, \$600.
R. C. Barton and Josh. Barton to Wm. Hazelton, 160 acres, \$650.
W. J. Houston to A. Whitaker, 1,010 acres, \$1,000.
E. A. Newman to C. Alcock, 160 acres, \$300.
P. S. Wilkes to Levi Russell, 160 acres, \$500.
J. W. Pearson to E. W. Burr and D. B. Dean, Trustees, 44,800 acres, \$15,000.
A. E. Head to J. W. Pearson and C. H. Pollard, 16,002 acres \$27,816.
C. H. Pollard to J. W. Pearson, 12,160 acres, \$1.

It is stated that gold has been discovered at Appomatax, Virginia. A Lynchburg paper-hones the stories may be confirmed, and the place become celebrated for something else besides the surrender of Lee.

WOMEN in Perry county, Ind., a few days ago stripped, tarred and feathered, rode on a rail, and ordered out of the county, Jane Alsop, a woman of loose morals.

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

OF NEW YORK.

G. HILTON SCRIBNER..... President
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Success the Criterion of Excellence.

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The business of the Company is on

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No evidence could prove more conclusively how fully the public appreciate the new and liberal features of this Company, and the well earned reputation of its leading Officers and Directors than the

Immense Success of the Empire,

Unprecedented and Unparalleled

BY ANY COMPANY IN

EUROPE OR AMERICA.

Agents:

Applications for Agencies in places where the Empire is not already represented, will be received only from parties who can give undoubted references as to qualification, and integrity, and should be addressed to the undersigned:

O. F. VON RHEN & CO.,

322 Montgomery street,

Opposite Old Fellows' Hall, Ground Floor,

San Francisco, Cal.

Managers for the Pacific Coast.

ARCOLA, July 4, 1870.

ROAD NOTICE.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,

COUNTY OF FRESNO.

KNOW THAT AT THE AUGUST TERM OF the Board of Supervisors of said county we will present our petition for the appointment of a surveyor and viewers to survey and view a route for a road, as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point of intersection between section 36, T. 41, N. 17, E., and sec. 1, T. 12, N. 17, E., and the present road leading from Landrum's Ferry to Stockton, following said range line in a due westerly direction, and thence north to the present road leading from Firebaugh's to the Arcola settlement, and thence the most feasible direct route to Firebaugh's Ferry, as the surveyor and viewers may determine, and that at the said term of said Board thereafter, we will move to have said road declared and established a public highway.

S. A. HOLMES,

JOSEPH BOHLEN, Jr.,

L. A. SLEDGE,

J. C. DUBOIS,

J. A. MAULDIN.

Panache Valley, June 23, 1870.

ROAD NOTICE.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,

COUNTY OF FRESNO.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT WE, the undersigned, will apply to the Board of Supervisors, at their regular meeting, the first Monday in Aug. next, 1870, for the appointment of a surveyor and viewers, to survey and view a route as follows: Commencing at Watson's Ferry and running on the now traveled road to Panache Creek, thence up said creek to Mr. Cervante's, thence north to corner sec. 28, Township 15, south range 11, E., thence west on supposed section line to the N.W. corner of section 28, T. 15, south range 11, E., thence north to the northeast corner of said section, and thence west on supposed section line to a point where said supposed section line intersects the New Idria road, near Bonner's Station, or nearly according to said route as said surveyors shall deem most practicable, and at the next meeting of said Board after the report of said surveyor and viewers, that we will move to have said road to be declared to be a public highway.

WILLIAM EVANS,

RHODES GARDINER,

HENRY MCGOWAN,

J. W. CHATFIELD,

S. J. MILLER.

June 12, 1870.

FOUND.

On the ranch of John Wyatt, on Big Dry Creek, about 15 hands high, branded "W"; also a bay horse, branded the same, has a "mottled" face, about 14 hands high, black mane and tail. Both work horses. The owner can show the same by calling at my ranch and paying expenses.

JOHN WYATT.

July 6th, 1870. 1w

The Fresno Expositor

MEMORY.

I remember the hill,
The woods and the hill,
Where oft when a child I have played;
The scenes of my boyhood,
The deep tangled wildwood,
Where sister and I often strayed.

I remember it yet,
How the sun seemed to set
A little way over the hill;
And the turtle-dove's moan,
As it winged its way home—
Its sadness broods over me still.

And well I remember
The fir tall and slender—
I thought that its top reached the sky;
Of a mother's soft tread,
And a sister, long dead,
Whose spirit is dwelling in high.

I remember still well,
The village church bell,
As it tolled for a spirit gone home;
Of a mother's joy,
Of a sister's joy,
As destined in sadness to roam.

But scenes such as these
Have passed with the breeze,
Their memory brings little joy;
To know that I've trod
Farther off from my God
Than I was when I was a boy.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

A MANLY ANSWER.—All honor to the boy who cannot be laughed out of doing right. Five boys, pupils in the boarding school, were in the room. Four of them, contrary to the express rule, engaged in a game of cards. The fifth was not standing and looking on to see how the game would go, but engaged in some work of his own. One of the players was called out.

"Come," said the others to their companion; "it is too bad to have the game stop in the middle. Come and take his place."

"I do not know one card from another," "That makes no difference. We will teach you. Come; do not let our sport be spoiled."

The boy perceived that this was the decisive moment. Ah, just such are the critical points, sometimes the turning point of life. His resolution was instantly taken. He made no more excuses, but at once placed himself square upon principle.

"My father does not wish me to play cards, and I shall not act contrary to his wishes."

This ended the matter. It did more. It established his position among his companions. It compelled their respect, and preserved him from temptation for the future.

Such a boy inspires confidence. The incident may seem small of itself, but it gives promise of the future better than thousands of gold. Three sterling qualities are manifested: A conscientious regard for the wishes of parents, superiority to the fear of the ridicule of his companions, and decision. These qualities form a shield and a buckler in regard to all temptations. Happy the boy who is possessed of them. You would expect that his career would be honorable and successful.

Years have passed. That boy has become a man. Various and trying have been the scenes through which he has been called. Severe have been the temptations to which he has been exposed. But he has come forth as gold. No parent weeps, no friend blushes for him.

Are you a son, rich in youth, rich in hope, rich in a good conscience? Always regard the wishes of your parents.

RINGS.—What ring do the ladies most desire? The wedding ring.

What ring is the most pleasant to everybody? The ring for dinner.

What ring is the most profitable? The whisky ring.

What ring is the best in time of trouble? The ring of true metal.

What persons wish they were out of the ring? The lame ducks of the "Gold Ring."

What ring is the most powerful? The "Gold Ring."

What ring do children most enjoy? "Ring around the rosey."

What ring is the most fashionable? The ring in the ear.

What ring should be sacred to all? The ring of church bells.

What ring startles every one? The ring of fire bells.

What ring is the most detestable? Trying to ring in.

A YOUNG MAN, who carried a collection-plate in service, before starting took from his pocket a five-cent piece, as he supposed, put it on the plate, and then passed it round the congregation, which included many young girls. The girls, as they looked at the plate, all seemed astonished and amused, and the young man, taking a glance at the plate, found that instead of a nickel five-cent piece, he had a conversation lozenge on the plate, with the words, "Will you marry me?" in red letters, staring everybody in the face.

ONE OF THE sufferers by a recent Vermont railway accident was rushing wildly about, when some one asked if he was hurt. "No," said he, "but I can't find my umbrella!"

AN ARKANSAS temperance society has dissolved. It allowed ale as a beverage, but the members found it "bunglesome to their stomachs," and fell back on whisky.

A GEORGIA amendment fell thirty feet from a mulberry tree, but striking square on his head was unhurt.

HOUSE, FARM AND GARDEN.

HOW TO FATTEN A POOR HORSE.—Many good horses devour large quantities of grain and hay, and still continue thin and poor; the food eaten is not properly assimilated. If the usual food has been unground grain, nothing but a change of food will effect any desirable alteration in the appearance of the animal. In case oil meal cannot be obtained readily, mingle a bushel of barley, one of oats, and another of Indian corn, and let it be ground into fine meal. This will be a fair proportion of all his feed. Or the meal of the barley, oats and corn, in equal quantities, may first be procured, and one-fourth part of the oil cake mingled with it, when the meal is sprinkled on cut feed. Feed two or three quarts of the mixture two or three times daily, mingled with a peck of cut hay and straw. If the horse will eat that greedily, let the quantity be gradually increased until he will eat four or six quarts at every feeding three times a day. So long as the animal will eat this allowance the quantity may be increased a little every day. But avoid the practice of letting a horse stand at a rack well filled with hay. In order to fatten a horse that has run down in flesh, the groom should be very particular to feed the animal no more than he will eat up clean and lick the manger for more.—*American Stock Journal.*

A NEW INSECTICIDE.—M. Cloez, who is engaged at the garden of the Paris Museum, has invented what he considers a complete annihilator for plant lice and other small insects. To reduce M. Cloez's preparation to our measures, it will be sufficiently accurate to say, take three and one-half ounces of quassia chips, and five drachms of stavesacre seeds, powdered. These are to be put into seven pints of water and boiled till reduced to five pints. When the liquid is cooled, strain it and use with a watering pot or syringe, as may be most convenient. We are assured that this preparation has been most efficacious in France, and it will be worth while for our gardeners to experiment with it. Quassia has long been used as an insect destroyer. The stavesacre seeds are the seeds of a species of larkspur, or delphinium, and used to be kept in the old drug stores.—*Scientific Opinion.*

WORTH KNOWING.—If brooms are wet in boiling suds once a week, they will become very tough, and will not cut the carpet, last much longer, and always sweep like a new broom. A very dusty carpet may be cleaned by setting a pail of cold water out by the door, wet the broom in it, knock it to get off all the drops, sweep a yard or so, then wash the broom as before and sweep again, being careful to shake all the drops off the broom and not sweep for a time. If done carefully it will clean a carpet very nicely, and you will be surprised at the quantity of dirt in the water. The water may need changing once or twice, if the carpet is very dirty. Moistened Indian meal is used with good effect by some house-keepers, and salt by others.

AN EXCHANGE gives the following recipe for beautifying the teeth: "Dissolve two ounces of borax in three pints of boiling water, before it is cold add one teaspoonful of the spirits of camphor and bottle for use. A teaspoonful of this mixture, mixed with an equal quantity of tepid water, and applied with a brush, preserves and beautifies the teeth, extirpates all tartarous adhesion, arrests decay, induces healthy action of the gums, and makes the teeth nearly white."

WITTY RETORT.—Two clergymen, a Baptist and a Congregationalist, formerly of Berkshire county, were once riding together when it began to rain, at which Brother B. expressed some dissatisfaction. Whereupon Brother C. remarked, "I thought you were fond of water?" "I am; but I abhor these sprinklings" was the quick reply.

PIOUS STORY SPOILED.—In a Pennsylvania town, a man's life was saved by a Bible in his pocket, which arrested the force of a pistol ball. "See how consistent piety protects one from danger," quoth a religious paper. But the truth of history compels us to crush that moral says an exchange. The man had stolen the Bible from a book-stand to pawn for rum, and the bibliophile was shooting at him.

THERE IS nothing purer than honesty; nothing sweeter than charity; nothing warmer than love; nothing richer than wisdom; nothing higher than virtue; and nothing more steadfast than faith. These united in one mind, form the purest, richest, sweetest, the brightest, and most steadfast happiness.

A LONGING.—A little four-year-old, watching from the window of his home a procession of children from the orphan asylum, exclaimed: "How I'd like to be an orphan and play soldier!"

FRANCIS HINTON, formerly of Fort Yuma, and said to be very wealthy, died at San Diego on Sunday last. He came to California with Stevenson's Regiment.

THERE IS said to be nineteen candidates for the Republican gubernatorial nomination in Pennsylvania, and all making a desperate fight.

THE ELLIPTIC SEWING MACHINES!! WARRANTED THE BEST.

THE Elliptic Sewing Machines are manufactured and warranted by the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company. The late and important improvements enable us to guarantee to every purchaser that the Elliptic Machine will do more work, better work, and a greater variety of work than any other Sewing Machine now in use. The economy of the Elliptic Machine in a family is almost incredible; with one, a good operator can do the work of twelve hands. By it, the making of garments is reduced from a question of hours to one of minutes, as the following table will show:

	By MACHINE.	By HAND.
	Hours. Min.	Hours. Min.
Gentleman's Fine Shirt.	1 16	15 26
Fine Coat.	2 38	15 35
Silk Vest.	14 7	19 19
Cloth Trousers.	0 51	5 10
Silk Dress.	1 13	8 27
Merino Dress.	1 7	8 27
Calico Dress.	0 8	8 27
Chemise.	1 10	10 31
Night Dress.	1 7	10 3
Muslin Skirt.	0 30	7 10
Plain Drawers.	2 20	23 10
Infant's Plain Robe.	0 35	8 5
Infant's robe 50 plaits.	7 35	41 50
Quilting Silk Skirt.	11 30	50 20
Stitching 12 linen collars.	0 43	10 5
Stitching 12 linen cuffs.	0 40	10 15
Stitching 12 shirt fronts.	1 20	23 20
Hemming 12 hankchiefs.	0 45	8 10
Boy's Pants.	0 49	3 60
Boy's Vest.	0 35	2 50
Boy's Coat.	1 16	7 20

SOLE AGENT FOR PACIFIC COAST,
A. H. SUPLEE,
230 Kearny Street, San Francisco.

Very liberal arrangements made with parties desiring to engage in the sale of these machines, as agents, in such territory as yet remains unoccupied. For further information and private circular, address A. H. SUPLEE, 230 Kearny Street, San Francisco, Cal.

HOWE MACHINE COMPANY'S WORLD RENOWNED SEWING MACHINES!

Paris Exposition Universelle, 1887.
TWO GRAND PRIZES.
GRAND CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR.

To Elias Howe, Jr., as Inventor,
And Gold Medal for
THE BEST SEWING MACHINE.

Highest Honors ever Conferred
FOR SEWING MACHINES.

THE Machine which bears his name has long been regarded as the standard of excellence, and has become celebrated the world over. The work done by these Machines is unsurpassed in the finest needle on the thickest cloth, with equal facility; and requiring no extra adjusting for uneven thickness or passing over seams; it turns its own hem as it sews, sewing a seam stronger than the fabric itself. To see it hem, fell, tuck, braid, cord, quilt and gather, it seems more like a thing of life than a machine moved by the will of the operator. It is capable of doing any description of sewing that is required in a family; and also for seamstresses and dressmakers it will be found invaluable. Then, when you are sewing, you have no trouble in operating, and in a word, are the

MOST SATISFACTORY SEWING MACHINES IN USE.

Notwithstanding their great superiority, they are sold at prices as low as other first-class Machines. A Mechanical Likeness of Mr. Howe is imbedded in the plates of every Howe Machine, without which none are genuine. Every purchaser of a Sewing Machine, should inquire for

Elias Howe, Jr.'s Sewing Machines, and if they are not sold in their vicinity, address the General Agency for Illustrated Circulars, etc., and do not purchase until you have thoroughly investigated these renowned machines.

H. A. DENING, General Agent,
Of the Howe Machine Co.,
No. 137 Kearny Street, San Francisco.

NEW WEED SEWING MACHINE

THE LAST AND BEST.

THE New Weed Sewing Machine Company have now at last completed their Three Standard Styles of

Weed Sewing Machines.

First—Their New "Family Favorite." Second—Their New, Light and Noiseless Manufacturers' Sewing Machine. Thirdly—Their immense heavy "Manufacturers' Favorite." The three together combining the advantages of all others up to the present time, being the BEST made and doing the best work—has received throughout Europe, the States, and upon this Coast, the

First and Highest Premium

at each and every public Fair since 1867 (the year it was completed), where any premium at all has been given or where its strong points have been really exhibited.

There is a difference!—All the premiums that the WEED Sewing Machine Company claim, from the

First and Highest Premium at the Great World's Fair at Paris, 1887, up to the present time, (see small circulars) are each and every one GENUINE Awards, or we will forfeit \$500 for each and every false claim! Other Sewing Machines have had their Premiums but how many of them in the last two years?

There is a difference! says the "True Chronicle." "This magnificent Sewing Machine comes in good time, and strikes exactly the right mark." Also the editor of the "Independent" says, "Such a Sewing Machine as the WEED—the New F. F.—we have never seen." Thus the New WEED Sewing Machine is the

SIMPLEST AND STRONGEST,

the last, and as we believe in modern improvement we may add the BEST Sewing Machine made as yet. It is the best Family Sewing Machine; it is the best Boot, Tailors, Saddlers' Sewing Machine; it is the most successful Sewing Machine! For already its name is a household word in both Europe and America, and is rapidly taking the place of all others. Its immense central Manufactory is in Hartford, Connecticut.

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Established expressly to afford the afflicted sound and scientific medical aid in the treatment and cure of all Private and Chronic Diseases, cases of Syphilis, & all Sexual Disorders.

TO THE AFFLICTED,

Dr. W. K. DOHERTY returns his sincere thanks to his numerous patrons for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of chronic diseases of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Digestive and Genito-Urinary Organs, and all private diseases, viz: Syphilis, in all its forms and stages, Seminal Weakness, and all the horrid consequences of self-abuse, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Nocturnal and Diurnal Emission, Sexual Debility, Diseases of the Back and Loins, Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys, etc., etc., and he hopes that his long experience and successful practice will continue to ensure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He uses no mercury, charges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and honorable way, and has references of unquestionable veracity, from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and gentle treatment and implicit secrecy.

To Females.

When a female is in trouble, or afflicted with disease, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular power, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary difficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general debility, vaginitis, all diseases of the womb, hysteria, sterility, and all other diseases peculiar to females, she should go or write at once to the celebrated female doctor, W. K. Doherty, at his Medical Institute, and consult him about her troubles and diseases. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately and save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death. All Married Ladies who desire delicate health, or other circumstances prevent an increase in their families, should write or call at Dr. W. K. Doherty's Medical Institute, and they will receive every possible relief and help. The Doctor's office is so arranged that he can be consulted without fear of observation.

To Correspondents.

Patients residing in any part of the State, however distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred and confidential.

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Dr. Doherty has just published an important pamphlet embodying his own views and experiences in relation to Impotence or Virility, being a short treatise on Spermatorrhea, or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Debility, consequent on this affection, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs.

This little work contains information of the utmost value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent FREE by mail on receipt of six cents in postage stamps for return postage.

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AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Coughs, Asthma and Consumption.

Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything won so widely and as deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints. Through a long series of years, and among most of the races of men it has risen higher and higher in their estimation, as it has become better known. Its uniform character and power to cure the various affections of the lungs and throat, have made it known as a reliable protector against them. While adapted to milder forms of disease and to young children, it is at the same time the most effectual remedy that can be given against incipient consumption, and the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs. As a provision against sudden attacks of Croup, it should be kept on hand in every family, and, indeed, all are sometimes subject to colds and coughs, all should be provided with this antidote for them.

Although settled Consumption is a thought incurable, still great numbers of cases where the disease seemed settled, have been completely cured, and the patient restored to sound health by the Cherry Pectoral. So complete is its mastery over the disorders of the Lungs and throat, that the most obstinate of them yield to it. When nothing else could reach them, under the Cherry Pectoral they subside and disappear.

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